

## WHITECAPS STIR INTOLERANCE

But It Is Upon the Victims, Not Those Accused of the Outrage, that the New England Community Directs Its Wrath.

LIKE A NEW HESTER PRYNNE.

Through McDonald Avers the Woman Is Pure, Ostracism and Ridicule Are Their Portion, Sympathy and Support Their Abusers'.

(Special to The Evening World.)  
PLYMOUTH, Mass., Dec. 1.—The fate of the seven young men who are accused of having tarred and feathered James McDonald and stripped and mistreated Mrs. Clara Potter, in whose house McDonald resided, hangs in a balance. The District Attorney French and J. W. Cummings, counsel for defense, make their closing arguments before Judge Harris in the Plymouth County Superior Court. It is believed that the case will go to the jury after a few hours and that a verdict may be handed in by tonight.

In the quaint village of Marion, upon the shores of Buzzard's Bay, the summer home of Richard Harding Davis, Richard Watson Child and many other well-known persons from New York and Boston, practically all business has been suspended. There could not be more intense excitement were the accused whitecaps standing under the hangman's noose.

An Evening World reporter spent the night in Marion and gathered with the rest of the villagers in front of the post-office this morning in the early dawn. Every one who could raise a voice assembled, dressed in his or her Sunday clothes.

Not a kitchen but was lighted up and plentifully exuding the odor of fried mackerel or baked cod. Even the Episcopal clergyman and the principal of the academy were up betimes and standing ready at the gate waiting for the coach to pick them up.

"Join to the trial" was the one question carried from house to house. "You bet I am," was the jubilant answer, and the owner was hustled away by female hands to be filled with coffee and hot cakes.

"It'll be a drizzly day," was the general comment; "better take an umbrella along."

All in Same Wagon, Literally.

The four big yellow coaches used in the summer time to haul visitors from the station were packed with villagers, and "Nobe" Bates, who, in spite of his position as indicted backslider, still continues to handle the reins of the gray and sorrel team belonging to Hillier's stable, cracked his whip and led the procession.

"Nobe" Bates's six companions, Bunnies, McDonald, Silva, Gifford and William Potter, all rode in the same coach, but with the curtains pulled down. Being martyrs, about perhaps to suffer for the sins of the town, their persons are regarded as inviolable, not to be made a common spectacle for the world.

As the coach passes house after house whole families flock to the door yards. There is no demonstration, only an awkward salute and a half audible "Good luck boys!" But that comes from the heart.

A Contrast.

A little further on is an entirely different sight, the stooping form of a man, black-haired, red-checked, but plainly overcome with disgrace. He walks with his head buried in his overcoat collar and does not take his eyes from the path.

By his side walks a woman, well young, clad in a gray tailor-made suit, black, but with white features. Her face is clenched, her eyes dart here and she strides along defiantly. Charles Potter and his wife Clara.

They have just left their little weather-boarded cottage, whence, on the night of Aug. 8, a masked mob dragged James McDonald, tarred and feathered him, dragged Clara Potter, stripped and mistreated her. This was all done, presumably because McDonald was a backslider in the town, went to board with the Potters and finally became man of the house.

Presumably, that is, now listen to what McDonald says—McDonald, who stands on the platform of the next station, Middleboro, where the Marion contingent changes cars for the town of Middleboro.

Since the beginning of this trial, which has no precedent in the state of Massachusetts, McDonald has been a martyr. He has suffered an ostracism also without parallel. No one will speak to them, children in their play, the danger of ridicule at McDonald, "He's the man that was tarred and feathered," they shout.

Potter's position is even less enviable. Instead of testifying against McDonald, he ranged himself on the side of the prosecution. "Well, run him out of town," says the man who knows the people there will readily believe they intend to make good the threat.

A New Hester Prynne.  
As for Mrs. Potter, she is shunned like Hawthorne's woman of "The Scarlet Letter." The women of Marion draw their skirts aside as she passes. Mrs. Potter is hardly allowed to buy the necessities of life.

All this, if McDonald may be credited, is a great injustice. The white cap victim in the forward part of the smoking car this morning, hugged from the other travelers by a radius of vacant seats. Even the newswoman stopped short, as though the spot were polluted.

Of his own accord McDonald turned to the Evening World representative. "I am a backslider, you know," he said, glancing back fearfully. "I am a backslider, you know," he said, glancing back fearfully. "I am a backslider, you know," he said, glancing back fearfully.

When a woman, says McDonald, X was not because of my intimacy with Mrs. Potter. That woman," and McDonald raised his voice so that he might be heard all over the country. "I am a backslider, you know," he said, glancing back fearfully.

## BENJAMIN F. CHADSEY, ACCUSED BROOKLYN LAWYER



She alone stood by and nursed me. I owe her my life," McDonald was so affected that he could not speak for some time.

He mentioned prominent business men in Boston who had financed him in different enterprises and who were now interesting themselves again in him. "Where I made the mistake," said McDonald, "was in daring to sell liquor in a town where it is a crime and where two persons of popularity were already engaged in the traffic. That was the real cause of the whitecap business."

A Matter of Business, He Says.

"The hoodlums of Marion were not worrying about my hearing at Potter's, but they were intent upon running me out of business. The village is one clan and the people there hate to see a stranger come in and make a living. You never saw a place like it. Soon as my business began looking up, I was advised time after time to stop or take the consequences. There ain't room for two of us here, they told me, but I kept on, being a determined sort of a person and not to be bluffed out."

McDonald's estimate of the Marion folk is naturally not high, but it may be said for him that others have found the same fault with the Massachusetts village. The characteristics of the natives is absolute loyalty to one another and a grim resolve not to be surprised. "If a pink elephant or an airship were to drop down in Marion it would cause no comment whatever. The populace would continue its several occupations, but a stranger would be watching them."

If a visitor should land at the Marion station, his baggage covered with foreign labels, he would be unnoticed and think it strange. Let that visitor turn his back, however, and three small boys are down on their knees chewing those labels, paste and all, so eager is their curiosity.

It has been the feature of this trial to note with what apparent stolidity the seven accused men bear the boy's taunts. You would think them semi-comatose most of the time. And yet they never missed a scratch of the stenographer's pen. Whatever the verdict to-day Marion, you may be sure, will not evince any surprise until all alone and then it will either be a case of bonfires or crops.

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## OLD PEOPLE IN THREE MISHAPS.

Two Men and One Woman, All Past the Half-Century Mark, the Victims.

At about the same time, and in the same immediate neighborhood, two elderly men and an elderly woman were injured this morning.

Mrs. Matilda Simons, fifty years old, of No. 28 West Forty-ninth street, while washing a window on the fourth floor of the house, lost her balance and fell. Her fall was broken by a grape arbor, but she was badly cut about the face and bruised about the body.

William Menning, fifty-one years old, while working on the roof of No. 25 West Forty-seventh street, a five-story building, in process of erection, fell down a shaft to the first floor. He received internal injuries and was taken to Roosevelt Hospital.

Michael Clagin, seventy-five years old, a driver employed by the Street Cleaning Department, fell from his wagon in front of No. 410 West Forty-seventh street, and received several bruises and contusions. He was also taken to Roosevelt Hospital.

## WAGON OF TOBACCO IN THE POLICE NET.

Captured by Watchful Blue-coats, Who Think They Have Fallen Upon Smugglers.

The natural suspicion a policeman entertains against a covered wagon driven through the streets in the early morning hours was responsible to-day for what promises to be the exposure of a scheme to smuggle tobacco into this city by way of Jersey City.

Two men are under arrest in Jersey City, charged with participation in the plot, and it is believed they will eventually confess.

The first of the men, John Degnan, of No. 312 West Eleventh street, this city, and John Van Damme, who says he lives in Fulton street, were arrested near the Pennsylvania ferry in Jersey City, shortly after midnight by two police men, who held up the wagon they were driving. Degnan said the wagon contained vegetables. Examination showed that the load was really 1,000 pounds of tobacco.

It was learned that the stuff had been put ashore from rowboats at the Morris street dock, presumably from a steamer at anchor in the upper bay. Degnan and Van Damme refused to tell anything about their business. They said they were to deliver the wagon and its contents to a man on the New York side of the river.

In the morning they were held for the United States authorities.

## PEACE JUSTICE UP ON THEFT CHARGE.

Jacob L. Simon, Accused of Larceny and Receiving Stolen Goods, Makes Denial in Court.

(Special to The Evening World.)  
PATERSON, N. J., Dec. 1.—Justice of the Peace Jacob L. Simon and Frederick Krueger, indicted for larceny and receiving stolen goods, were arraigned to-day before Judge Scott in Special Sessions to-day.

The principal witness against them was Frederick Wilson, one of the men convicted last week of stealing the goods, who swore that Simon, on the night after the robbery in a Paterson saloon, paid him \$50 for the goods.

Mrs. Mary Scott, who owned the barn at Lakewood, where the goods were stored, testified that Simon and Krueger were at the barn the day after the robbery and she recognized both men. Miss Mary Rudyke corroborated the story.

Simon in his own behalf testified that he had gone to the city for the purpose of negotiating a loan on a horse. The case will probably go to the jury to-morrow.

## CHADSEY HELD; DENIES HIS GUILT

Brooklyn Lawyer Accused of Various Irregularities in Managing Estate Must Give \$10,000 Bail or Go to Jail.

IS ACCUSED BY A WIDOW

Lawyer Benjamin F. Chadsey, caught after a flight of \$900 miles and brought back to Brooklyn, was arraigned in the Supreme Court in that borough to-day. He is charged with contempt of court, and two bench warrants are outstanding against him charging him with misconduct in the administration of certain estates.

Chadsey was held by Judge Aspinall in the Kings County Court, in \$10,000 bail, charged with having failed to turn over \$90 to Isabella Miller, as guardian for her stepson, William Meyer.

Chadsey is also in trouble over the estate of the late D. M. Collins, a Fulton street jeweller. A relative of Mr. Collins, is now in jail for having failed to properly account for all of the estate.

Chadsey is accused of contempt of Court by Surrogate Church, of Brooklyn. To all the charges he pleaded not guilty.

Chadsey has a beautiful home at No. 88 Decatur street, Brooklyn, and law offices at No. 35 Fulton street. He was one of the dining lawyers of the city across the Bridge and his social position was excellent. His wife was a beautiful woman and entertained lavishly. Chadsey was personally acquainted with all the Supreme Court Justices and leading men of the Brooklyn bar.

Last September the widow of Daniel A. Collins, dissatisfied with Chadsey's conduct as her counsel, in representing her in the administration of her husband's estate, asked for an accounting. Surrogate James Church scored Chadsey from the bench and ordered him to turn \$800 which he had overcharged.

Then the brother-in-law of Mr. Collins, who was a co-administrator, was accused of having misappropriated \$5,000 and a warrant was issued for his arrest. It was after this that Chadsey disappeared.

A few days later Elizabeth Miller, guardian ad litem of William Meyer, a minor, charged him with grand larceny. He had collected a judgment of \$1,000 for her, of which the Court allowed him to retain \$100 as his fee, but Mrs. Miller said she had received none of the money.

Chadsey, with his wife, sailed for Colon, Panama, crossed the isthmus and went thence to San Francisco, where he was arrested as he stepped from the steamer.

Chadsey said to-day: "There is nothing in this case. I am the victim of circumstances. It is all a hideous mistake. I have been practising law in Kings County for the last twelve years and I think I have an honest record with both the bar and the bench."

"I never defrauded any one out of a penny, and particularly the complainants in this case against me, as I will be able to demonstrate conclusively at the proper time. I was not fleeing from anybody or anything at the time of my arrest. The story that I was travelling under an alias is ridiculous and untrue. I went under my own name, and at San Francisco I made no effort to deny my identity to Mr. Orr, who arrested me."

"My health was very bad and something had to be done. Therefore, I took a sea trip. That accounts for my leaving Brooklyn. I had important mining interests in Nevada to look after and was on my way there when I was arrested."

## WATERS PIANOS

are sold at lower prices and on more liberal terms than were ever before offered on standard high-grade pianos. Prices from

Value \$100. Price \$65.  
The largest number of our solid tone Pianos will be sold until Wednesday at the above price. Extra large diamond of rare color and sparkling brilliancy. Gentlemen's Bachelors' setting. An early selection is suggested. Use the thing for a Christmas present.

Ladies' and Gentlemen's Watches of every description at prices ranging from \$500 down to \$10.

CASPERFELD & CLEVELAND,  
144 BOWERY,  
Rogers' Savings Bank Block.  
Evening 10:30 to 11:30, Saturdays 10:30 to 11:30.

Genuine  
Carter's Little Liver Pills  
Must Bear Signature of  
See Facsimile Wrapper Below.

Very small and so easy to take as sugar.

FOR HEADACHE.  
FOR DIZZINESS.  
FOR BILIOUSNESS.  
FOR CONSTIPATION.  
FOR TORPID LIVER.  
FOR SALLOW SKIN.  
FOR THE COMPLEXION.

CURE SICK HEADACHE

SUNDAY WORLD WANTS WORK  
MONDAY MORNING WONDER

## INDIA AND CEYLON TEA

BLACK or GREEN  
Purity and Economy are the factors that determine the value of all food products.

Ceylon and India tea has no equal in these important characteristics, hence there can be no substitute for it. Don't let your grocer give you any other kind.

Half Pound 30c; All Grocers

Send for Free Sample  
**WHITE ROSE**  
CEYLON TEA  
**SEEMAN BROS.,**  
Hudson and North Moore Sts., New York City

The  
**Coward**  
Good Sense  
**Shoe**  
For Everybody.

This is the age of "get there."

Marconigrams, air-ships and the "Coward Shoe."

The Shoe that "gets there" all over the foot. That follows nature.

Whose shape ensures free natural action in walking. Whose snugness of fit under (without a lap-over) is simply marvellous.

That's the "Coward" Shoe. If you have never worn a "Coward" you don't know how good a Shoe can be.

SOLD NOWHERE ELSE.  
**JAMES S. COWARD,**  
268-274 Greenwich St., near Warren St., N. Y.  
Mail Orders Filled.  
Send For Catalogue.

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Value \$100. Price \$65.  
The largest number of our solid tone Pianos will be sold until Wednesday at the above price. Extra large diamond of rare color and sparkling brilliancy. Gentlemen's Bachelors' setting. An early selection is suggested. Use the thing for a Christmas present.

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CURE SICK HEADACHE

SUNDAY WORLD WANTS WORK  
MONDAY MORNING WONDER

## 96TH YEAR COWPERTHWAIT & SONS

121st Street:  
2226 to 2234 Third Ave.  
Corner 121st St.

Chatham Square:  
193 to 205 Park Row,  
Chatham Square.

EVERYTHING FOR HOUSEKEEPING.  
Everything Reliable.  
CARPETS, BEDDING, STOVES, RUGS.

Self-Adjusting Morris CHAIR, here shown in reclining position, mahogany finish, upholstered in best grade velour, spring seat and cushions, formerly sold at \$21; now..... \$13.25

112 Piece DINNER SET, beautifully decorated..... \$7.75  
Low Prices on all Glassware, Tinware, Agateware and Woodware.

6 foot Solid Oak EXTENSION TABLE, highly polished; special price for this week only..... \$7.95  
Others from \$3.95 up.

Well finished Oak SIDEBOARD, with bevel mirror, 3 drawers and double cupboard; special price this week, \$9.85

LADIES' DESK, of oak, highly polished, well finished inside also; reduced from \$9.00 to \$5.90

Upholstered Corner Chairs, covered in tapestry and damask; many styles to choose from, in-laid frames, mahogany finish, \$4.10

Cash or Liberal Credit.

Customers may add to their Accounts in either store or make payments at either, suiting their own convenience. No extra charges of any kind.

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CHOICE GROCERIES

STORES EVERYWHERE.  
108 RETAIL BRANCHES

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CHOICE GROCERIES

THE FAMOUS  
**PRIDE OF ST. LOUIS FLOUR.**  
Every Pound Guaranteed.  
FOR THIS SALE,  
24 1/2 Pound Bag, 49c  
7 Pound Bag, 15c  
3 1/2 Pound Bag, 8c  
FREE A CAKE OF YEAST WITH EVERY BAG. FREE

VERY BEST MOCHA AND JAVA COFFEE.  
Our Coffees are famous for their absolute purity, delicious flavor and rich aroma. They could not be otherwise than perfect, as the best markets of the world offer is at our command, and with our immense output it is but natural that the first choice of every perfect lot should be ours. The price we quote for this sale is interesting.

A Pound, 23c  
5 Pounds for \$1.10  
6 cakes Babitt's Best Soap or 6 cakes Butler's Borax Soap and 5 pounds Best Washing Soda, Both, 25c  
A Package Peerless Buckwheat, A Quart Bottle Golden Drip Syrup, Both, 19c

Peaches or Pears, Eagle Brand, 21c  
Finest California, a can..... 15c  
Plums, Green Gages or Rag, Eagle Brand, a can..... 15c  
Asparagus, Golden State Brand, California, a can..... 25c  
Pears, Eagle Brand, most excellent, a can..... 15c  
Housekeeper's or Booth's Baked Beans, a can..... 10c  
Mustard Sardines, Gold Label Brand, a can..... 11c  
Salmon, Fancy Sockeye, Sport Brand, 1-lb. tall can..... 15c

Violet Ammonia, best quality, large bottle..... 10c  
Vanilla or Lemon Extract, Eagle Brand, a bottle..... 5c  
French Mustard, Butler's Brand, a bottle..... 8c  
Blue Ribbon Polishing Soap for silver or glass, a cake..... 5c  
Evaporated Peaches or Apples, choice California, a pound..... 12c  
Butter's Cream, strictly pure, a can..... 10c  
Pears, Queen Brand Early June, a can..... 10c

Assure Ball Blue, a pound box..... 5c  
Maple Syrup, strictly pure, pint bottle..... 15c  
Tomato Catsup, Peerless Brand, pint bottle..... 10c  
Syrup, Golden Drip, quart bottle..... 15c  
Olive Oil, best imported, pint bottle..... 35c  
Domestic Oil, good quality, pint bottle..... 10c  
Cider or White Wine Vinegar, quart bottle..... 7c

APPLES.  
Finest  
Greening or Baldwin, a basket, 15c.

CRACKERS.  
Vienna Crimp..... a lb.,  
Golden Crisp.....  
Johnnie Cake.....  
Graham..... 9c

PRUNES.  
Fancy Santa Clara, large size, 3 pounds for 25c.

BROOMS.  
Extra Quality Straw.  
No. 6 size, each..... 20c  
No. 7 size, each..... 23c